**"Lily, Rosemary And The Jack Of Hearts"**  
Bob Dylan – *Blood on the Tracks*

The festival was over and the boys were all planning for a fall  
The cabaret was quiet except for the drilling in the wall  
The curfew had been lifted and the gambling wheel shut down  
Anyone with any sense had already left town  
He was standing in the doorway looking like the Jack of Hearts.  
  
He moved across the mirrored room "Set it up for everyone" he said  
Then everyone commenced to do what they were doin' before he turned their heads  
Then he walked up to a stranger and he asked him with a grin  
"Could you kindly tell me friend what time the show begins ?"  
Then he moved into the corner face down like the Jack of Hearts.  
  
Backstage the girls were playing five card stud by the stairs  
Lily had two queens she was hoping for a third to match her pair  
Outside the streets were filling up, the window was open wide  
A gentle breeze was blowing, you could feel it from inside  
Lily called another bet and drew up the Jack of Hearts.  
  
Big Jim was no one's fool, he owned the town's only diamond mine  
He made his usual entrance looking so dandy and so fine  
With his bodyguards and silver cane and every hair in place  
He took whatever he wanted to and he laid it all to waste  
But his bodyguards and silver cane were no match for the Jack of Hearts.  
  
Rosemary combed her hair and took a carriage into town  
She slipped in through the side door looking like a queen without a crown  
She fluttered her false eyelashes and whispered in his ear  
"Sorry darling, that I'm late", but he didn't seem to hear  
He was staring into space over at the Jack of Hearts.  
  
"I know I've seen that face somewhere" Big Jim was thinking to himself  
"Maybe down in Mexico or a picture up on somebody's shelf"  
But then the crowd began to stamp their feet and the house lights did dim  
And in the darkness of the room there was only Jim and him  
Staring at the butterfly who just drew the Jack of Hearts.  
  
Lily was a princess she was fair-skinned and precious as a child  
She did whatever she had to do she had that certain flash every time she smiled  
She'd come away from a broken home had lots of strange affairs  
With men in every walk of life which took her everywhere  
But she'd never met anyone quite like the Jack of Hearts.  
The hanging judge came in unnoticed and was being wined and dined  
The drilling in the wall kept up but no one seemed to pay it any mind  
It was known all around that Lily had Jim's ring  
And nothing would ever come between Lily and the king  
No nothing ever would except maybe the Jack of Hearts.  
  
Rosemary started drinking hard and seeing her reflection in the knife  
She was tired of the attention tired of playing the role of Big Jim's wife  
She had done a lot of bad things even once tried suicide  
Was looking to do just one good deed before she died  
She was gazing to the future riding on the Jack of Hearts.  
  
Lily took her dress off and buried it away  
"Has your luck run out?" she laughed at him.  
"Well I guess you must have known it would someday  
Be careful not to touch the wall there's a brand new coat of paint  
I'm glad to see you're still alive you're looking like a saint"  
Down the hallway footsteps were coming for the Jack of Hearts.  
  
The backstage manager was pacing all around by his chair  
"There's something funny going on" he said " I can just feel it in the air"  
He went to get the hanging judge but the hanging judge was drunk  
As the leading actor hurried by in the costume of a monk  
There was no actor anywhere better than the Jack of Hearts.  
  
No one knew the circumstance, but they say it happened pretty quick  
The door to the dressing room burst open a Colt revolver clicked  
And big Jim was standing there you couldn't say surprised  
Rosemary right beside him studying her eyes  
She was with big Jim but she was leaning to the Jack of Hearts.  
  
Two doors down the boys finally made it through the wall  
And cleaned out the bank safe it's said that they got off with quite a haul  
In the darkness by the riverbed they waited on the ground  
For one more member who had business back in town  
But they couldn't go no further without the Jack of Hearts.  
  
The next day was hanging day the sky was overcast and black  
Big Jim lay covered up killed by a penknife in the back  
And Rosemary on the gallows she didn't even blink  
The hanging judge was sober he hadn't had a drink  
The only person on the scene missing was the Jack of Hearts.  
The cabaret was empty now a sign said. "Closed for repair"  
Lily had already taken all of the dye out of her hair  
She was thinking about her father who she very rarely saw  
Thinking about Rosemary and thinking about the law  
But most of all she was thinking about the Jack of Hearts.